McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner

L. ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mail via B. R. & K. R. leaves Smethport at 8:30 a. m. and arrives at 3:30 p. m.

Mail via B. N. Y. & P. (Clearfield Branch) arrives at 1 p. m. and closes at 2 p. m.

Supplemental Congress Mail leaves at 12 m. and arrives at 5:30 p. m.

Kinzua Mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 a. m. and departs at 1 p. m. same days.

Mail for Ceres will not be issued or Letters received between 12 m. and 3:30 p. m.

Mail is open every Sunday for delivery of mail from 12 m. to 1 p. m.

W. A. SPRAGUE, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

MCKEAN LODGE, No. 266, F. & A. M., meets in the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at the Odd Fellow's Hall, at Mansfield Mall, Main street.

W. D. GALLUP, W. M.

H. M. SMITH, Secy.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 102, meets every Thursday evening in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Hackes Block.

SHERMAN COOPER, M. W.

F. L. GALLUP, Recorder.

G. A. R.

Post 57, G. A. R., meets every Thursday evening in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Hackes Block.

T. L. Hughes, Adj't. E. P. Wetmore, Com.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Saturday evening at Hackes Hall.

Geo. W. Kane, N. G.

D. H. WHITEHILL, Secy.

Churches.

METHODIST.—Wm. Beverly, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath School immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. S. S. Teachers's Meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. Choir Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

EPISCOPAL.—Rev. Theron Hoyt, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Additional service at 4 p. m., except on 2nd Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

ST. ELIZABETH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.—J. J. Gallagher, pastor. Mass at 12 a.m. Service at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 1 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

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Burgess—J. C. Backus.
Town Burgesses—Frank Moses.
Council—A. Ormsbee, Wm. Risher, A. B. Burbank, Josh Brennan, W. D. Gallup, Chas. Sherret.
Assessor—H. L. Darling.
Auditors—Chas. Gleason, H. L. Morrow, J. W. Brownell, J. C. Backus, E. L. Keenan, D. C. Wilson.
School Directors—Ira S. Gleason, H. L. Morrow, J. W. Brownell, J. C. Backus, E. L. Keenan, D. C. Wilson.
Town Clerk—W. Smith, 2nd Ward.
Constables—T. F. Richmond, W. J. Georgia.
Peacemakers—J. C. Backus, A. B. Burbank.
Judges of Election—J. S. Gilbert.
Inspectors—S. A. Bishop, G. M. Smith.
Assessor—Wesley Gilbert.

Commonwealth Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Notary Public—Henry Hamlin, Smethport.
Law and Judge—Henry Hamlin, Smethport.
P. M. Fuller, Bradford.
Register of Wills—W. W. Brown, Smethport.
Recorder of Deeds—S. Emery, Jr., Bradford.
Clerk Quarter Sessions—David Sherrett, Smethport.
Member of Assembly—David Sherrett, Smethport.
District Attorney—E. McSweeney, Smethport.
Sheriff—A. L. Wilcox, Bradford.
Prothonotary—John E. Bradley, Smethport.
County Treasurer—J. C. Melvin, Bradford.
County Commissioners—A. C. Palmer, Dallas Cook, W. S. Johnson, Bradford; A. Bixby, Smethport.
County Clerk—Frank E. Shoemaker, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners—D. F. Hutton, E. P. Clark.
Auditors—John E. Brewer, F. K. Wiashburn, A. A. Osmond.
Mercantile Appraiser—J. E. Buntley, East Smethport.
County Surveyor—D. A. Thompson, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—S. O. Campbell.
Regular Term of Court—Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday of December.

State.

Governor—Robert E. Pattison.
Lieutenant Governor—Chauncey F. Black.
Auditor General—John A. Lemon.
State Treasurer—Silas M. Clover.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—J. Simpson Africa.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

Williamsport, Pennsa, July 25, 1879.

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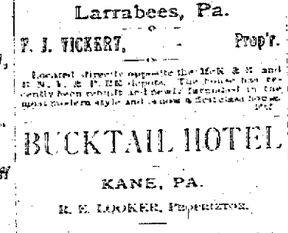

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CALL AT OUR SHOP and we will convince you that we can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.

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Lead and Iron Pipe for Water, Gas and Steam with Valves, Water Closets, Kitchen Boilers, Iron Sinks, Pumps, etc.

SUPPOSING A CASE.

[New York Mail and Express.]

The boatman pulls his dripping oars,
And the sun shines warmly over,
For a lady fair on the distant shore
Was waiting the boat for her lover.
And, oh! he was a gallant young knight,
And she was a baron's daughter;
And her tresses were bright as the mellow moonlight
Now flashing the trees of the water.

The boatman pulls his dripping oars,
But the sun shines out no longer;
And he views the sky with a nervous eye,
And his grip on the oars grows stronger.
A darkness comes across the main,
Relieved by the lightning's flashes;
The sea runs mountain high, and the rain
Comes down and the thunder crashes.

The boatman pulleth not his oars,
And the boat has ceased its motion.
The scattered sail torn, and placemeal borne
On the breath of the ocean.
And the knight and the father have found their graves,
And the lady has lost her lover,
And she weeps and prays and laughs and raves
Till her journey of life is over.

Supposing the knight had gone by rail,
Or say that he'd taken a schooner,
We shouldn't have had this horrible tale,
And he might have seen her much sooner
Or, supposing he never had gone at all,
Thought have skipped a deal of bother,
And, you bet your bo'ts, before the "fall"
She'd have taken up with another!

AN EXTRAVAGANZA.

[F. Marshall White.]

I.

Fenimore Webb was a tremendously wealthy young gentleman—so wealthy, indeed, that he never carried a bank bill whose denomination was less than twenty, and always upon retiring at night threw out of his window the small change that had accumulated in his pocket during the day. But wealth, as most of us know, is no guarantee of happiness, and on that evening upon which the story opens Fenimore was in a state of the most sombre melancholy, in spite of the fact that he had that afternoon married the winsome Miss Jerome.

Henri," he called peevishly, after smoking in his chambers till after 8 o'clock, "call my cart to take me to the Gaiety again, and then come here and shave me."

Fenimore noticed that when his valet entered the room he seemed as despondent and gloomy as he was himself, although he had previously observed that Henri always seemed amused when called upon to shave him—why his master had never been able to conjecture. Perhaps the fact that Fenimore's adolescent chin was as guiltless of stubble as a porcelain door knob may have had something to do with the valet's amusement.

You, because Henri Ponjoul was a valet de chambre, one is not to infer that he was therefore uninteresting and prosaic, nor that he parted his hair in the middle and plastered it down upon his forehead and emitted an odor of barber's grease. On the contrary, he prided himself upon his refined tastes; and as for intelligence, his mother often said that had she been able to afford him an education he would have been fitted for running his own restaurant.

Fenimore noticed his valet move slowly about the room and missed his customary gayety. At first he was inclined to be angry that his servant should dare to have troubles as well as himself, but his own despondency soon within him something like pity for Henri for connected with curiosity whether the mental trouble were akin to his own.

"Henri," he said, "you are not yourself to-night. What is the matter? Come, now! Have you been buying lottery tickets again?"

"Ah, Monsieur," replied Henri, who had banged for sympathetic lessons into which he might pour his woes; "it is more of bad than an affair of the money," and he tapped himself upon his waistcoat over that portion of his system where his heart was located, to indicate that that important organ was affected.

Fenimore encouraged him to proceed with the story of his sorrows, and he learned that his valet had long loved a certain auburn-haired, one Mary Perkins at present out of service. Henri was positive that she reciprocated his affection, but only the night before he had called to see her, and had been met by Mrs. Perkins, who had never encouraged his addresses, and who denied him permission to see her daughter, and further informed him that Mary was to be married to one Jacob Hassenfratz, who had long been a formidable rival, the day after next.

"Who is the fellow with that hideous name?" inquired Fenimore, becoming interested.

"Monsieur," replied Henri with indignation, "he is one eater of sauerkraut, one Dutchman, one grand fool of the head of wood and the manner of a porter of coal. Ah!" he continued, shedding a tear into the lather he was mixing, "could I have but to speak a moment with my beautiful one I should even now tear her from him. But it is too late, too late! unless, monsieur would be in disposition to give me the assistance. I have a plan—ah, if monsieur would help me!"

"I will assist you," cried Fenimore, suddenly sitting upright in the chair with so much abruptness that Henri well-nigh cut his throat with the razor. "But we have only one day to work in. There is not a moment to be lost. Tell me what to do."

And Fenimore sprang on his wedding coat over the towel Henri had wound about his neck and seized his walking stick.

The valet wiped the lather from his master's face and unfolded a scheme he had planned since his visit to his loved one's parent. It seemed so wild, he said, as to be hardly worthy of consideration, but still it was a chance. His master had great influence, Henri artfully pleaded. Now, if he could be appointed on the Broadway squad of the police force, for only one day, he should have an opportunity to assist Mary across the street when she walked with Mme. Shedevil (for Henri improperly termed her mamma) on their daily visit to her sister, who lived on the other side of town. This opportunity would permit him to whisper to her, without Mme. Shedevil's knowledge, that he was still constant in his devotion. He was absolutely sure that if he could only convince her of this fact she would refuse to marry the hated eater of sauerkraut. Henri said that he had conceived the idea upon witnessing a love passage between a stalwart policeman and a pretty little upstairs girl on Broadway that morning, and he was sure it would prove successful, for Mary and her mother always crossed the thoroughfare at the same place each day. Did his master refuse him assistance, Henri said, he would never be able to communicate with her before her wedding day, so carefully was she guarded from him.

"It shall be done," cried Fenimore. "I am acquainted with an alderman who is under obligations to our family from the fact that my uncle, the attorney, brought him safely through the court, a year ago, on a charge of mayhem. I will agree to purchase my liquors at his establishment provided he obtains you a position on the police force to-morrow morning. I apply for Alderman's Almanac for 1885.

II.

Fenimore returned an hour later, triumphant.

"It is done," he cried, waving a piece of pasteboard. "Present yourself at this address to-morrow morning early and your wish will be gratified. You will by licensed not only to escort your loved one across the street, but to snatch, mutilate or destroy any citizen of New York who is smaller than you are."

Unable to restrain himself, Henri crept tears of joy upon his master's shoulder, and professed so much gratitude and affection that Fenimore was intensely moved; and after drinking vast quantities of brandy and water to restore the equipoise of his emotions, he confided to his valet the cause of his own depression.

Fenimore was also in love, and the object of his devotion was a beautiful little actress who was playing an engagement at the Gaiety theatre. But, alas! His love was not returned, as was that of his valet, and he had not even an acquaintance with the angel he adored. The stage manager of the Gaiety, who was in his confidence, had informed him that Ethel—for she was down on the bills as Ethel de Courcey (her real name, but ...

Hush, breathe it not aloud!

The wild winds must not hear it—

was Kitty Flynn! was very much in love with the gentleman who did the cannon-ball act at the theatre and was able to lift a barrel of flour with his teeth. She greatly admired physical prowess, the stage manager informed Fenimore, and proportionately despised a weakling. The man who did the cannon-ball act was married, however, his wife being the lady who rode the bicycle upon a suspended wire, and he was out of the field; but Fenimore knew that he stood no chance in Ethel's favor until he should take a series of lessons at a gymnasium. He had formed a plan to become very powerful by means of diet and dumb-bells. Then he intended to go down to the Gaiety, get into a fight with the bouncer and thrash him, reach the stage by running up the back of the man who played the bass-viol in the orchestra, and there propose to Ethel in the glory of the moment. At present, however, he was content to repair nightly to the theatre and admire her from a parquet chair. He often sent her flowers, too, but had never dared to declare himself lest she should spurn him from her. Even suspense was better than that.

"Ah, if I only had your size and figure," sighed Fenimore, glancing at his valet's broad chest and stalwart shoulders and comparing them with his own slender stature.

"I wish much we could make of the exchange," replied Henri. "Mme. Shedevil has often made of herself laughter to term me Monsieur Ox."

"It is the sarcasm of destiny," said Fenimore despairingly.

III.

Fenimore was lounging in his club the next afternoon when a gorgeously striped menial announced that a police officer was waiting below to see him on important business, whose nature he had absolutely refused to disclose. Moreover, he had threatened the said menial with a sudden and violent death if he refused to take his message. Fenimore went to the door and recognized Henri Ponjoul in a police officer's uniform.

"What's the matter?" said Fenimore.

"You have left your boat in—"

"Alas, Monsieur," cried the policeman, "I have made of myself one grand failure."

He proceeded to inform his master, with many tears and gesticulations, that Mary and Mme. Shedevil had crossed Broadway that day at the usual place, but that they were accompanied by Mary's affianced, Monsieur Sauerkraut, who had assidiously aided her across the street himself, and so given the policeman no opportunity to her. Henri alleged that he got very slight satisfaction, however, by accidentally running against Sauerkraut and stepping on his feet tres hard, tres hard indeed—which that he blasphemed violently in a foreign language. Neither Mary nor her mother had recognized the lover in uniform, and Sauerkraut knew him not.

"Diable!" cried the big policeman derisively, "I shall lose her whom only I can ever love, and make of myself the suicide. Ah, if Monsieur could give me of the assistance!"

"Nil desperandum," shouted Fenimore encouragingly. "It will never do to give up at this stage of the game. What can I do to help you now?"

Henri, the schemer, divulged another plan he had conceived while en route to his master's club. His rival was a calman, and at 5 o'clock every afternoon he drove a lady from a certain apartment house to a favorite table d'hote, which was fortunately located within Henri's beat on Broadway. Henri's plan was that his master get in the way of the cab and be almost run over, or quite run over if he were willing, and he, as policeman, would be on hand to arrest Sauerkraut for careless driving. Then the villain would be kept in a station cell all night and in a police court the next day. The disgrace, Henri affirmed, would be so great that Mme. She-devil would never permit him to see her daughter again, even if he escaped without imprisonment. At any rate it would keep him out of the way at the time the wedding ceremony was to take place, which would give Henri some little opportunity at least, and a moment was worth an age at such a crisis.

"I will help you," said Fenimore again. "Now go back to your boat. I will meet you there at 4:30, and you must point out the horse and cab."

Fenimore went back to the smoking room and pondered sadly. Here he was exerting himself to a degree he had not previously considered himself capable of to help on the love affairs of another, while his own hopes bore no promise of realization, and he saw no way to further their fulfilment.

"What a queer world this is," he sighed, with feeling, if not originality.

IV.

Jacob Hassenfratz was driving slowly up Broadway that afternoon with one of his regular fares when a very swell young gentleman suddenly started across the thoroughfare, and in dodging an omnibus ran directly into the cab horse and fell backward into the street.

"Now then, Fresh," shouted Jacob with metropolitan courtesy, "do yer want to break a hole in the horse?"

"Do you term of gentlemen the 'Fresh'?" said a stout policeman coming up. "Miserable!" Descend yourself instantly or that I shall drag you to the station of police." And taking Jacob by the collar Henri jerked him from the box of his vehicle on to the pavement, while Fenimore felt of himself to see if he had been injured, and declared to a crowd which had assembled that the officer had saved his life.

At this momentous juncture the cab window was lifted and a lady leaned out to inquire what was the matter. Fenimore glanced in her direction, and then his face turned pale and his heart gave a thump that fractured his watch crystal, for the occupant of the cab was none other than Ethel de Courcey. Henri, who failed to notice this master's perturbation informed the lady that her driver had been so criminally careless as to run down an unfortunate gentleman in the street, and that it would be necessary for her to go to the police station early to give her name as a guarantee that she would appear as a witness in court the next day.

"But I haven't the time," said the lady. "I have a positive engagement that I must attend to at once."

"Madam," said Henri with a deferential bow, but very firmly, "it is the law first."

"Oh, dear," cried the lady, "what shall I do?"

But Fenimore interposed, "Don't bother the lady about the matter," he said to Henri. "Just take that villain to the station and my testimony against him will be sufficient."

"Oh, thank you so much," cried Ethel with a grateful look in his direction that made his blood tingle to his finger tips.

But the conscientious policeman was obdurate. "Monsieur," he protested, "I must—"

"Must!" shouted Fenimore; "the devil you must."

And becoming very angry at the insolence of his valet he turned and smote him. Big Henri slipped in the mud and turned the soles of his shoes heavenward, and the crowd conceived a wonderful respect for Fenimore.

Our hero grasped the skirts of happy chance, and clung to them. "Will you permit me," he said to Ethel, "to escort you to another cab."

"How can I ever thank you?" cried the pretty actress. "And, oh, did you dare to knock down that great officer?"

"Ah," said Fenimore, with difficulty concealing his delight at the turn affairs were taking, "who would not have run so slight a risk under such circumstances?"

"Oh, but very few men have your strength and courage," cried Ethel, admiringly.

True courage is ever modest, and Fenimore made no reply. He felt very thankful, however, that Henri had not been hot-tempered enough to retaliate upon him. Fenimore and Ethel conversed together as they stood upon the sidewalk to wait for a cab, and when one came they had become as well acquainted that both entered it, and they were driven away together.

When Fenimore came home that night he was in a state of such ecstatic joy that he could not sleep, but sat up until daylight gazing with rapture upon a photograph he had brought with him. Henri came home the following afternoon with a slight discoloration under the eye, inclined to be resentful, but when his master explained the identity of the lady he swore that he would cheerfully have sacrificed a leg to have produced the results which the injury to his dignity had accomplished. He was without uniform, having resigned from the force. He reported that in default of a heavy fine Sauerkraut had "gone up" for ten days, and he had ascertained that great was the consequent confusion in the house of Perkins.

"If I had not assisted you in your difficulties," reflected Fenimore, "I should never have met my Ethel under such favorable circumstances. Virtue is, indeed, its own reward. Go and "get your eye painted," he continued, "and then tell Mme. She devil that if you marry her daughter I will set you up in business."

Is it necessary to add that there were two weddings, not long afterwards, and that at present Mr. and Mrs. Fenimore Webb often stop at the cafe of Henri Ponjoul on their way home from the theatre?

As for the villain Jacob Hassenfratz—when his ten days of durance had expired he found that the stable keeper who cared for his horse had seized the animal in default of the amount due for its board. The wretched cabman was unable to obtain another steed, and, becoming despondent over the dual loss of his horse and his affianced bride, he took to drink and became a drunkard and a sot.

The dear little children of Henri and Mary often throw mud at him as he reels by in the street.

Beer Brewing Abroad.

[Chicago Tribune.]

An interesting return is published by a Vienna journal with regard to the quantity of beer brewed in Europe last year. England, of course, comes first with 27,050 breweries and about 900,000,000 gallons, though Germany, with 25,902 breweries and 900,000,000 gallons, runs her close. These two countries are far ahead of all the others, Russia being France, which has 3,600 breweries, as against only 2,094 in Austria and Hungary, although the quantity of beer brewed in France is only 157,500,000 gallons, as against 280,000,000 gallons brewed in Austria and Hungary. Belgium has 1,250 breweries, which produced last year 210,250,000 gallons and then comes Holland with 500 breweries, producing 38,000,000 gallons; Russia, with 430 breweries, producing 68,000,000 gallons; Switzerland, with 423 breweries, producing 27,000,000 gallons; Norway, with 100 breweries, producing only 13,500,000 gallons; Denmark, with 250 breweries, producing 28,000,000 gallons; Sweden, with 220 breweries, producing 21,000,000 gallons, and Italy, with 150 breweries, producing 4,000,000 gallons. No returns are given for Spain, Portugal, Greece, Turkey, or the Danubian kingdoms, but the production of beer is very small in them.

Brother Gardner: As fur insurance, I put my trust in a hose which I kin smell a burnin' fur half a mile away, an' a wash-tub full o' water, always settin' under the parlor bed."

Christian Evangelist: Antiquity is a good birth-spot for genius, but corn and beef will produce it under proper conditions, and a hardy growth it will be, too.

American Christian Review: Like a mad spot, if any one daubs you with slander, let it alone; for if you attempt to rub it out you only rub it deeper in; wait until the slander dries out, and then you can brush it off without being contaminated.

Northwestern Christian Advocate: In this age to-morrow is large and decisive with men.

At Garvea-Ruh, Silesia, a seventeen-fold echo, perfectly audible, has been discovered.

The First Telegraph.

[Ben: Perley Poore.]

The first practical use of the magnetic telegraph (as it was called) was during the session of the Democratic national convention at Baltimore, May 16-19, 1844, when a crowd of expectant Democrats were assembled at the north door of the capitol, and were kept advised as to what was going on at the Monumentality. At last the contest of the mute oracle within announced its re-elections, silently inscribing on a blackboard the names of the states which had successively voted for Polk, and then announced his nomination.

The news was heard by all the faithful with speechless amazement. That all the chiefs, the old leaders of the party who had been so long coquetting for the honor, and who had been talked of and voted for—Cass, Johnson, Buchanan, Calhoun—that even Mr. Van Buren himself, whom the general "Democratic" voice had emphatically named as the candidate of the party, and who had actually received a large majority of the votes of the convention, that all these should be thrown aside, overslaughed, for one of the subalterns of the party, one not before spoken or thought of, was a result hardly credible.

Later, Senator Silas Wright, who was in the capitol, was notified that he had been nominated as vice-president. He immediately returned for answer, by the telegraph, that he declined the nomination. The convention, in reply, requested him to reconsider and withdraw his refusal. He answered again that his mind was made up, and that he must peremptorily decline the nomination. He was then informed, by telegraph, in return, that the convention had adjourned for the day, but that prior to the adjournment a committee of five members had been appointed to come to Washington to confer with him on the subject, and would be there in the morning. They could not, however, prevail on him to accept the nomination, and George M. Dallas was nominated.

BRILLIANTS.

The first great work
Is that yourself may to yourself be true.
—(Roscommon.

A grateful mind
By owing owns not, but still pays, at once indebted and discharged.
—(Milton.

No sweetness to this world of ours
Is without purpose given:
The fragrance that goes up from flowers
May be their seed in heaven.
—(Gerald Massey.

Hand, with what color and power thou couldst show in this ring, hot-sanded,
Brown Bestiarus holding the lean, tawn tiger at bay,
Paint me the wrestle of Toil with the wild beast Want, hero-handed;
Shadow me forth a soul steadily facing To-day.
—(Helen Gray.

And let not folk in judging trust their wit
Too fast, as one who counteth up the corn
In 's field before the sun has ripened it;
For I have all through winter seen a thorn
Appearing pitiionless and obdurate,
Which then the rose upon the grig hath borne:
And I have seen a ship that swift and straight
Has run upon a wild sea all her race,
And perished entering at the harbor gate.
—(Dante.

A SEA DIP AT DIEPPE.

Surf Scenes on the French Strand Opposite Brighton.

[Dieppe Cor. Baltimore American.]

Will I have a bath of sea? Yes, I will. Will I have a cabin and a ——! naming over several unknown things. Yes, I will have them all. I find myself soon in possession of a peignoir, though what I am to do with it I don't know; towels, also a sort of shoes with thick soles, necessary on these flinty pebbles; also a bathing dress of inconsiderable dimensions, having no sleeves at all and no legs worth mentioning and fitting like a jersey to the skin. My cabin is made of canvas stretched over an iron frame and very comfortable. There are two places one where the ladies bathe alone and one where gentlemen and ladies bathe together. The beach at the latter place is crowded with spectators, handsomely-dressed ladies predominating, coolly sitting in chairs to watch or "assist" the bath of the sea. I do not feel like going out in my scant costume with the eyes in all Europe on me, so I peep from my cabin to see what the others do. There are about a dozen people plashing in the surf close to the shore, for the beach grows deep rapidly at high tide and the life-boats are close in. One is a plump young woman, with a middle-aged man. She looks very nice, indeed. There are several others quite pretty which worldings might call a'yum-a'yum. There are others not so well. Only one man seems to swim and he rather badly.

Suddenly I become aware of a man in a red bathing dress, standing posed amid the spectators. He has a big beard, a fierce countenance, a bald head and an abdominal rotundity, supported by a broad leather belt. He takes a long time to make up his mind to go in, and stands in position with folded arms. At last he darts with a fury down the beach, meets a wave, turns a somersault into it, comes up with his knees close to his chin and spins around, goes head downward with his feet sticking out in the air, and in various other ways strikes the imagination of the spectators, and then calmly floats off, conscious of the eyes of all Europe. The ladies say: "Regard him!" "Behold!" "Ah!" Under cover of this furious onslaught upon the bath of sea, I steal modestly through the crowd and into the water, and of course feel constrained to confront the amphibian in red and undertake a swimming of my dear, native land.

After the bath one may, after towelling, put on the peignoir and go out in the sun to dry, having only one thickness of cotton between his person and the cold gaze of the heartless world. There is to be seen a remarkable frankness of buff. Some of the men wore nothing but a small trunk around the loins. The dresses of the ladies, however, were always very modest and very pretty. After the bath the 300 spectators who assisted while thirty sported in the billows, all go back to the hotels feeling that they have greatly enjoyed the bath of sea.

Gathered from Garbage.

[Paper World.]

A machine has been put in use in New York to sift from house refuse and street-sweepings all rags, old iron, broken glass, etc. The machine is described as being a vast rag and bone-picker of many Italian power, working by steam. Its daily capacity is 150 loads of 1,800 pounds each. The oscillator moves to and fro 250 times a minute, while two or three Italians stand alongside and pick all rags and scraps of paper out of the mass. What is then left, after the dust has fallen below, is passed into a washer, in which all straw, leather, vegetable refuse, or other light material rises to the surface of the water, and is removed and burned. The coal, iron, glass and other heavy objects fall to the bottom of the water, are washed in another vat of water and are sold. Out of 150 loads of refuse but thirty are conveyed away as waste. The rags bring about $30 per ton, the old iron 40 cents per 100 pounds, the glass 80 cents per 100 pounds; the bones are the most valuable, and about 400 pounds of coal and cinders are obtained from a load of 1,800 pounds.

Fruit at Breakfast.

[Exchange.]

It is curious how few people know the benefit of fruit at breakfast time. A saucer of berries, an orange or banana, pear or apple at 6 in the morning will make the sky look brighter and fill the world with sunshine even on cloudy days, and yet many people never think of eating fruit in the morning.

A newspaper carrier in Philadelphia has a route which he values at $9,500. He serves about 4,000 papers daily, the profits being over $6,000 a year, the expenses for five assistants not over $1,500, and losses by bad debts small. A considerable number of the carriers have comfortable fortunes. A veteran remarked to a reporter: "I guess there are very few people who pick up their favorite journal at the breakfast-table have any idea that many of the poor carriers who struggle through rain, and snow, and mud, day in and day out, are such a prosperous class of citizens!"

Plantation Philosophy: Er man kain't ack right by er rule what he has laid down. De best ploce o' merchinery is ap' ter get outen fix.

The Dome of St. Peter's.

[Chicago Times.]

An important piece of work has just been brought to a successful conclusion in Rome, in the complete renewal of the leaden envelope of the dome of St. Peter's church in Rome. It has occupied twelve years, and has

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L. MCKEAN,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 12, 1884.

Our neighbor of the Port Allegany *Reporter* a couple of weeks ago, copied from some other paper an original editorial in which with a great flourish of trumpets this astonishing statement was made: that the Washington monument was commenced under a Democratic administration, and that a Democratic administration must complete it. The inference to be drawn from this *learned* editorial was, that the Democrats commenced building the monument, that the republicans came into power and stopped work on it, and that nothing had been done with it since that time. The fact is, that when the republicans took control of the government the foundation of the monument was barely laid. From that time almost the war was inaugurated and the republicans had all the business on hand for the next five years they could very well manage, without building monuments for such fathers or sons of the country. Their first business was to know whether they had a country. After a few years, with the aid of some patriotic democrats, they had the rebel hosts subdued and their allies locked, but during the locking process an enormous debt had been incurred, which had got to be paid monuments or no monuments. Some six years after the close of the war, a republican congress and republican president discovered that they could pay off the debt and build the monument at the same time. The result of that discovery has been to compel to the highest monument in the world the cap-stone of which was dropped into its socket on Saturday last. On that day the monument was dedicated to the memory of George Washington. In the name of heaven, what have the democrats who took no part and vilified him in life done or been with common decency his name in the building of this shaft?

If Mr Pennington had not been quite so unpopular in his own party he would probably have been elected as senator in the Indiana and Jefferson district. There were hundreds of democrats who absolutely refused to vote for him and either voted for Reed or Mr Blakely. The republican candidate it ought not to have taken more than about half a dozen, even though he be a democrat to be elected under these circumstances. That district then fell. Hastings knew considerably blood in right to the seat (the latter having been elected by the meager plurality of 28), on the ground of irregularities in certain election districts of Indiana county. The Punxsutawney editor will soon discover that irregularities only will not win. It has been decided over and over again in this state that unless it can be shown that irregular acts on the part of election officials have deprived electors of their rights, the votes of a district cannot be thrown out. The stupidity of a judge or inspector will not vitiate the elector's franchise.

It is said that the Plymouth church in Brooklyn, on Thanksgiving day, had not over eight hundred persons present to hear Mr Beecher's Thanksgiving sermon. Heretofore that church, which has a seating capacity of nearly 2,000, has been packed on similar occasions. In the Crawford *Journal* a spiritual republican thus seems to cause to hear the apologist of Grover Cleveland and maligner of James G Blaine preach the gospel, and the democrats probably all go to the Beecher's church.

The Titusville *Herald*, which has been hanging in the courts of Allegheny and Forest counties for the past five years, has been finally settled by agreement of parties. The Lacey party paying $75 000 for the deeds and papers of the property involved, which is estimated at a quarter million dollars. Fifty thousand dollars have been expended among the lawyers and the courts. The property in contest is situated in Forest county.

A Philadelphia dispatch of December 8th says: "The Rochester and Pittsburg, Lake Erie and Western and Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia railroads, the three greatest coal carriers centering in Buffalo, have held a meeting through their representatives and agreed upon a permanent rate of coal freight, which will be an advance of 10 per cent. on the present price. The new rate, it is understood, goes into effect on January 1st."

It is argued in palliation of the New Dr Cleveland's very bad break about "rum, romanism and rebellion," that the old gentleman is a cousin of Rutherford Hayes, husband of Mrs. Hayes, of Fremont, O. We believe that the reverend sir is answerable in the gentle of forty-thirty sophomoric.

The King of Ashantee died recently, and in accordance with custom they slew 3 000 people at his funeral. That is nothing to this country. A president was elected here, and 3,000,000 got "slewed" before they knew who it was.—*Lowell Courier*

Somebody has just been speaking of Hon Randall as "the balance wheel of the democratic party." A man who permits disreputable forces from a balance wheel ought to take a course of Dobell lozenges without delay.—*Tribune.*

PERSONIFICATION OF SIMPLICITY.

The present governor of Pennsylvania started in to effect a radical change in the manner of running the gubernatorial office, by making the ceremonies attendant upon the inauguration as simple as those of the beginning of the century. It is an historical fact that members of the legislature, in the early days of the commonwealth were accustomed to attend the sessions barefooted, that they brought their dinners in their pockets, and would munch them between sessions on the capitol steps or while lounging on the green around the capitol building. We are not advised whether Pattison was barefooted when inaugurated or not, but we do know that he left the mansion door of the democratic state where he came there to escort him, shivering in the cold around the Harrisburg station, while he sneaked out of the rear end of the car and up through the back streets to the executive mansion. The same simplicity has characterized his administration from that day to this.

It now looks as though the ex sheriff would emulate the example set by the distinguished executive of the keystone state. If his mouth piece, the Albany *Argus*, can be relied on, he is about to become the personification of simplicity No 2. That paper says:

"He will attend no public receptions or demonstrations of a party character. He will accept no escort to Washington, but will proceed thither without ostentation and with as much expedition and privacy as the circumstances will permit or his preferences secure. He desires the inauguration ceremonies to be as quiet as may be. If his wishes be consulted, the event of an inauguration will be made as compact, brief and plain as possible, alike to comport with the known aversion of the president elect to public display, and to conform to the habit of democratic presidents who were the fathers and founders of the republic."

The first completion has succeeded in making exiles of three-fifths of the democrats of this state and of the four has any kind of luck that proportion of the democrats of the United States will seem be wishing that his term was just closing instead of just beginning.

SENT HERE TO THE PENITENTIARY.

The attempt of the democrats of Chicago to steal a state senator from that city was one of the boldest pieces of villainy ever attempted in the northern states. It seems that the returns of the election were taken to Springfield after the election, the ballot boxes were stuffed with forged republican tickets, on which were printed the name of the democratic candidate for senator. Enough regular republican tickets were taken out of the box to make the number tally with the return sheet. To the credit of the man who did the business be it said, that as soon as he discovered this fraud he withdrew from the contest. The people of Chicago are thoroughly in earnest in their determination to punish the mean gentry of this outrage. The Chicago *News* of the 8th inst says:

"The men who conceived and executed the plot to steal the 18th ward have been run down and the proof is at hand for their conviction. *Now let them be punished.*" And let every man who has become a part in the crime share the punishment. It will not do to say that the engraver and printer must go because they are innocent people. They knew perfectly well that the copy of the republican ticket which they were asked to prepare *ten days after the election* was wanted for no honest and proper purpose. The story of the engraver that he believed the block was given him to test his speed, upon a wager, is an impertinent falsehood. He and the printer were engaged in a conspiracy upon the 18th ward ballot box, and they should take their places, beside the judges who actually did the stuffing, at the bar of the court for trial. And justice will never have her own until the whole company is fitted out with stripes and jackets.

"Above all things there must be no compromise. Men who stuff ballot boxes, and men who advise and assist in ballot box stuffing, must be punished. We refuse utterly to believe the rumor that some of Gen. Logan's friends now propose to compromise upon conditions that Gen Logan shall receive enough democratic votes to ensure his election to the United States senate. Such a bargain would ruin any man engaging in it and we know of nothing that Gen Logan has ever done which would furnish a ground for the belief that he would be guilty of such an act. There is but one thing to be done, and that is to punish the rascals, and punish them all."

Was Buchard a Cleveland Man.

We find the following in the correspondence of a New York paper:

Mentioning Burchard calls to my mind a fact that is curious and may have much significance. This bigot Burchard had his two sons in the Cleveland marchant's parade. That is an absolute fact. The questions is, had their doings more meanings anything to do with the speech of their father. Was not the Reverend Burchard, too, a Cleveland man and did he not make a master stroke when he uttered what will be forever one of the memorable records of this to-be ever memorable campaign? Whether Burchard was for Cleveland or against him, no man can fairly deny that he did more to defeat Blaine than any other man."

We shall not be at all surprised if the suggestion of this correspondent should turn out to be the truth. Burchard's speech can only be accounted for on the supposition that he was either a lunatic or a Cleveland man in disguise. All the evidences favor the latter theory. Burchard is a man of education and intelligence. He must have known perfectly that his words would seriously injure Mr Blaine's candidature, and it is impossible to think that if he was a friend of Mr. Blaine's he would have uttered such words at such a time and place. There is no reasonable explanation of his conduct except that he was an agent of the Cleveland party. It is hard to believe a man of his years an imposter and a hypocrite, but we are unable to see in what other light his performance can be viewed. As to the Cleveland managers we believe them to be capable of any imaginable rascality or infamy. To drag a clergyman into the dirt would be quite in keeping with their whole proceedings in the late contest.—*Irish World.*

ORGANIZATION OF THE LEGISLATURE.

At a meeting of the Philadelphia republican members elect of the lower house of the legislature, held at the Lafayette Hotel in that city on the evening of the 3d inst., the entire delegation of 28 members being present, a resolution was passed with one dissenting vote, endorsing Senator Cameron for re-election to the United States senate. Hon Henry K. Boyer of the 8th district was unanimously endorsed for speaker of the house and Chas. E. Voorhees received the unanimous endorsement for resident clerk of the house.

One of the astounding features of this meeting, with the vote which was had for clerk of the house. Harry Hailes, who was the last republican clerk of that body, had made a strenuous effort to secure an endorsement of the Philadelphia delegation. Harry, a resident of the city and a former representative of the 14th district it was reasonable to suppose that he would carry the city delegation, or at least a large majority of it, as against a resident of any other section of the state. But such did not prove to be the case, as he received only five votes, while Gen Pearson, Esq., secretary of the republican state committee received nineteen. Four members declined to vote. This practically settles the question as to the clerkship of the house. Mr Pearson will be elected without any serious opposition. He is a resident of Mercer, a gentleman of brilliant attainments, and one of the most popular young men of the state. We predict that he will continue to hold the position as long as the republicans control the house.

The unanimous endorsement of Mr Boyer would indicate that Mr Barnhart of Allegheny county had not a walk over as a candidate for speaker. In fact it complicates that question to such an extent as to make it impossible to say what will be the outcome. Mr Boyer of Philadelphia, Mr Spangler of Perry, Capt Brown of Erie and Mr Hutchings of Venango, are from the ranks of the young men of the house. They are all men of ability and each has earnest supporters. Capt Brown is particularly strong because it is understood that prominent members of the Grand Army are enlisted in his behalf. Messrs. Graham of Allegheny and Colborn of Somerset are now vigorously advocating their claims. They are both strong men and both have persistent support ers. With the Allegheny and Philadelphia delegations divided the question as to who will be the next speaker of the house can only be solved at the time of the organization.

The unanimity with which Charley Voorhees, the popular young Republican of Philadelphia, was endorsed for resident clerk renders his election as highly probable. He is an expert penman and in every other way qualified for the position.

There is a friendly yet somewhat animated contest going on between Senator Geo Handy Smith of Philadelphia and Senator Amos Myers of Lancaster for the presidency of the senate. The present committee candidate will yield gracefully to the inevitable as well understood by all who are acquainted with the two men. The accomplished clerk of the senate Thos. M Coleman Esq of Lancaster who has so acceptably filled the position for years past, and who has become indispensable as a parliamentarian in the management of the body, will be re-elected. His right hand and very efficient assistant E W Smiley Esq of Franklin appears to have no opposition to continuing at the desk of the journal clerk. May DeLaney the popular librarian will be unanimously re-elected to the position he has so satisfactorily filled for years past. No more genial gentleman no more uncompromising republican, and no more courteous official can be found on the floor and he is every way entitled to the unanimous endorsement he will receive.

An Indian Lounger.

An Indian named Tarung the champ one of the nomads who have been roaming about the city and vicinity for some time, performed a truly wonderful feat recently in the presence of a few admirers of his tribe who gathered to witness his exhibition of daring and strength. The hero of the tale is a strong, square built, good looking Indian and his feat was to swim the Monongahela with his left hand tied behind him. His reward for this being the hand and heart in marriage of a daughter of one of his fellow-sculpers. The wonder of the feat was not only in swimming the treacherous stream with one arm fastened behind him, but in going in water almost as cold as ice with his buckskin trousers on to catch the cord and threaten to pull him to the bottom. At ten o'clock a. m. the daring fellow was in readiness, and his admirers, together with the girl of his choice, were on the bank just above the bridge to see him start. The young, gallant gazed up and down the treacherous stream, while the girl he died and sang in a weird, mournful manner a necessarily plaintive love chant.

Everything was in readiness. The young Indian, with a graceful wave of the right hand, and amid the encouraging shouts of the other reds, shook the hand of the fair prize for which he was risking his life, chopped off a little aboriginal prayer in a sort of good by, hallow-if-I-don't-see-you-again-sir, and plunged into the river. A yell went up from the crowd of spectators. He struck out boldly, paddling himself along with one hand. When he reached the middle of the stream he raised his arm and went straight down, the opposing beneath the muddy surface. As the waters closed over him the maiden, who had been watching every movement with interest, showed great nervous excitement, and just as she was about to jump into the frail canoe, which was half launched, her lover appeared with a careless toss of the head, and his raven locks floated upon the surging waters. As he neared the opposite shore the admiring braves, led by the girl, began waving their hands and singing a song of joy, and when he reached the bank and stood facing his admirers, loud were the exclamations of gladness sent up from the point where he started.—*Bismark Tribune.*

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Congress, the completion of the Washington monument, the arrival of Mr Blaine, and the Arthur senatorial canvass, are matters which have, for the past week, pushed even the Cleveland cabinet builders into the background. Could the president get a unanimous declaration for senator from New York, he would be highly gratified, but he is averse to being a candidate for any other kind of election. As John Ray would say, in his play "for congress" when doing things with the workers, this nomination must be spontaneous.

The capstone and apex have at last been placed upon the work of a generation and the highest structure in the world is practically finished. These last touches were made last Saturday afternoon while a heavy rain was falling, and the summit was wrapped in clouds. The unfurling of the Stars and Stripes over the summit at a height of 550 feet from the base, and the simultaneous roar of artillery close by signalized the completion of the work.

The first week of the possible first two weeks of the present session of congress passed uneventfully. The senate was led into a debate on the Indian territory bill and the house adopted resolutions of impeachment against Marshal Wright of Ohio, and talked about inter state commerce. The bill to support the navy for the coming six months passed the house and about 100 new bills were introduced. Still there are indications that some important work will be done this winter, and that the debates will not be upon political matters merely.

The democratic national committee has been busying itself with ridiculous precautions against imaginary dangers of fraud in the electoral count. It has caused to be sent to the speaker of the house of representatives duplicate copies of the electoral returns of all the states which chose Cleveland and Hendricks electors. These duplicates of course have no official value but the democrats say they will act as a check upon any attempted fraud by the president of the senate in counting the electoral votes.

Since Mr Blaine arrived in the city he has had no respite from social duties. Scarcely had he been in his house an hour last Friday when invitations to dine began to pour in upon him. He accepted one to dine with Wm Walter Phelps that evening with senator Hoar the next evening with General Beall late minister to Austria, on Sunday and with justice Gray of the supreme court to night. Mr Blaine's house at present is more commodious than the one he occupied last winter and more adapted to fashionable hospitality, but those who know Mrs Blaine well, say it is not her intention to take an active part in social affairs this winter. If Mr Blaine is a disappointed man, as some have alleged he reveals no trace of it. He shows every indication of that intellectual vigor which was his marked characteristic and his friends have been impressed with his cheerful manner which was never more conspicuous than now.

It is thought the democratic officials who will soon come into control of the departments here will not be so favorably disposed towards the employment of women as those who will go out. Since civil service appointments began and heads of bureaus have been allowed to choose male or female clerks preference has been frequently given to the former. If the practice be continued of giving such choice to heads of bureaus officials from the south will exhibit great prejudice against the employment of women and it will take only a few years to drive every one of them out.

The indications are that there will be a larger crowd in this city on inauguration day than there has ever been before. The hotels have already received enough applications for quarters to fill them two or three times. As far as food is concerned, the city can accommodate as many people as can get into it but where to lodge the myriads of strangers who are coming is a mystery as yet.

Representative Robinson of N Y wants a plain inauguration on the Jeffersonian plan and has presented to congress a resolution to that effect. He thinks the president-elect should walk to the capitol or ride behind a team of not more than two horses without decorations or livery. It is understood that Mr Cleveland himself inclines to a simple inauguration but the primitive plan of hitching his horse to a post and walking up capitol hill to take the oath of office as Thomas Jefferson did is not possible now, for the post has been removed.

Washington, D C Dec 8, 1884. R.

The Wilmington (Del.) *Republican* puts the following strong questions:

"Why is it that Louisiana in 1876 cast 160 927 votes, and in 1884, eight years later with a rapid increase in population, only cast 102 243 votes? Why did not the other 60,000 voters of that State vote?

Why is it that South Carolina in 1876 cast 185 568 votes, and in 1884, eight years later with a large increase of voters, only cast 91 023 votes? What has become of the 100,000 votes of that State not cast?

Why is it that Georgia, that cast a vote of 140 581 in 1876, only cast a vote of 142 849 in 1884, with an increase of 10,000 voters? What has become of the 50,000 votes not cast?

Why is it that Mississippi cast in 1876 a vote of 164 778 and in 1884 with 10 000 more voters, cast only 121 331 votes. What has become of the other 43 000 votes not cast.

Why is it that Alabama cast in 1876 a vote of 179 282, and in 1884 with an increase of 12,000 voters, only cast 53 votes. What has become of the other 30 000 votes of Alabama?

The same suppression of votes would be found in nearly all the Southern States, but not to the same extent as in those we have named. At least 800,000 votes were suppressed in the Southern States compared with the vote of 1876, when even the Southern vote was light.

This is the first time in the history of our country when a President elected by the suppression of 800,000 votes by fraud and violence will take his seat. There will be no opposition to it by the people except by keeping the fact before the people that fraud and violence in behalf of Grover Cleveland made him President of the United States."

COWARDLY PERSECUTION.

The Rev. Dr. Ball, of Buffalo, one of the leading Baptist divines of the country, considered it his duty during the late campaign to lay bare the moral character of Grover Cleveland. Every line he wrote and every word he uttered were susceptible of the most overwhelming proof as to their entire truthfulness. A searching investigation was made by the leading ministers of Buffalo into these allegations of immorality, and they were found to be true in every particular. Neither the ex sheriff or his most devoted friends attempted to deny them and he stands before the world to-day a convicted libertine. It is not the wish of those who opposed his candidacy, to bring the black record to the attention of the people any longer. He has been made president of the United States by means which his supporters ought to desire to bury from the public gaze forever and the pages of his past life to become a sealed book and remain so at least during his official life. But some of his partisans are determined that this shall not be, as will be seen by the following article from the Buffalo *Express* of a recent date:

Some of Mr Cleveland's unscrupulous local partisans appear to have made up their alleged minds to drive the Rev Dr Ball out of this city. We hear of repeated outrages committed against the peace and safety of this exemplary clergyman and law abiding citizen by democratic or so-called Cleveland republican roughs. He is personally subjected to cowardly insults and the unoffending members of his family defeated women are threatened with brutal violence. His house has been stoned, its windows have been broken, and the lives of its inmates placed in jeopardy.

Now all this is a burning shame to Mr Cleveland's local supporters and a sore disgrace to the City of Buffalo. The Rev Dr Ball is entitled to protection, and he has plenty of friends who will see to it that he is protected. They are doing the President-elect but a poor service who seek to wreak their vengeance upon a weak and aged non-combatant. A clergyman old enough to be Mr Cleveland's father.

Nothing more surely secures champ ionship for a man than persecution. The election is over. Mr Cleveland has now the go at stake for which his friends have played. It was a hard fight and he has probably had enough of it for a while at least. He has reason to be contented. For the next four years he is pretty sure to afford a conspicuous mark for those who want to fire shots. His friends should rest content too. If the work of persecution which they have undertaken is to be continued they may be will doubtless find that the game blows to be taken as well as given.

F. C. OLDS,
At his store in
FARMERS' VALLEY, PA.
is prepared to supply his customers with
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Crockery and all other goods required for family use or to keep soul and body together at figures that will astonish.
The Natives!
He keeps a stock always the choicest brands of Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes, Snuffs, Scrap, Cut for Pastry, Etc.
VALUABLE COUPON BOOKS, FREE, WITH EVERY CHOPPER.
Farmers Valley Nov 20 1884 6m1y

CALL ON
C. L. DOUGLASS
For Your
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
Boots & Shoes, Etc.
He keeps on hand the best goods the markets afford. Also Proprietor of
SMETHPORT GRIST MILL
Ground and Meal
of the very best quality at the very lowest prices. Custom work done on short notice.
Mechanic St. SMETHPORT PA

AGENTS Wanted for The Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest, best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. Hallett Book Co., Portland, Maine.

MASONIC HALL
FURNITURE STORE!
Specht & Sasse
We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with
FURNITURE
of all kinds and of
PRICE AND QUALITY
to suit the purchaser.
Undertaking in all its branches.
Full and Complete Line of
WALL PAPER!
Constantly on Hand
Friends and patrons are invited
CALL AND SEE US
in our location, and
Look at our Stock
SPECHT & SASSE,
Main St., Smethport, Pa.

BROWNELL BROS
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods,
Notions,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Groceries,
Provisions, etc.
AGENT FOR THE
White Sewing Machines
OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."
Smethport, - Pa.
February 8, 1882. 9-1y

A HOME DRUGGIST
TESTIFIES.
Popularity at home is not always the best test of merit, but we presume it is the case that no other medicine has attained such unbounded popularity in its own locality, and among all people, as
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
The following letter from one of our well-known druggists should be of interest to every sufferer:
RHEUMATISM. "Eight years ago I had an attack of Rheumatism, which confined me to my bed for a period of until I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. Have sold large quantities of your Sarsaparilla, and it still retains its wonderful popularity. The many notable cures it has effected in this vicinity entitle it to the best blood medicine ever offered to the public." L. F. Hamlin.
Haverhill, Mass., May 15, 1882.
SALT RHEUM. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me of Salt Rheum, after I had suffered for over twenty years. I have no remedy equal to Ayer's Sarsaparilla for purifying the blood." George Andrews, Overseer in the Lowell Carpet Corporation, Lowell, Mass.
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

DEAN'S LIVERY!
At the new Livery of F. B. Dean on School street can be found at
FINE TURNOUTS
as at any establishment of the kind in McKean County.
LADIES' SADDLE AND DRIVING HORSES
a specialty. Safe teams for funeral use can always be had at reasonable prices.
HORSES BOUGHT & SOLD
Good Stable for Transient and Boarding Horses.
OPEN ALL HOURS
Call before hiring Elsewhere.
F. B. DEAN.
Smethport, Nov. 20, 1884. 48tf

Hotel for Sale.
The undersigned offers for sale the property known as the "Exchange Hotel" located at the corner of Main & Buffalo Sts., East Smethport, Pa. The house is well furnished, has bar, and does a good business. Reasons for selling, will be given on application. Will rent everything in first-class order. Will be sold at a bargain to the right parties. For particulars call on or address
J. H. SOWERS,
East Smethport, Pa.
48-tf.

Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

$10 to $20 per day. Live Canvassers. Grandest combination ever offered. Address with stamp, Centennial Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 12, 1884.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address changed, give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay up, or agree, then write your wishes plainly. If the paper is sent to you whether you take it or not the law is not for the paper regularly for it is known. We send every mail's paper every week, and the trouble in with the mails when not so sent.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

—I want to be a P M
And with the U. S. a camel,
An ink pad on the table,
A stamper in my hand,
And there before the letters,
I'll work with glowing face
And think the great interest lies
Not giving me the place

—Christmas is coming.

—I look out for a cold snap

—Another young man going wrong

The shorts at day will soon be here.

Fix up the side walks before winter sets in

—President Arthur has declined the New York senatorship.

—The festive burglar still continues to burgle in the surrounding towns.

—The Potter county court house is said to be in a dangerous condition.

—Buy your seats for "A Celebrated Case" at A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

—Excursion rates to New Orleans promise to be very reasonable this winter

—Our merchants are displaying an unusually fine line of holiday goods this year.

—Any order of the mayor the gambling hells of Bradford have been closed by the police

—Col. W. A. Stone has been re-appointed United States district attorney at Pittsburg.

—The latest expression that greets one on the morning is "What's the best remedy?"

—The oil market is on a badly mixed state and the outlook for one dollar oil before the first of January is exceedingly slim.

—There are some spicy trials at court this week that causes the bald-heads to hold down the front seats with unusual tenacity

—The attendance at court this week is not very large for a criminal term, and there has but very few cases of any importance on the list.

—It is rumored that A. J. Hughes, of the *Reporter* will be an applicant for the postoffice at Port Allegany. Does he?

—What for "A Celebrated Case" at Kellogg's Opera House next Tuesday evening—opera air concert day and evening by the Standard Theatre Co

—John, the bland Italian peanut vender holds forth in front of Sigafoos' store this week and palms off his stomach contractions on an unsuspecting and confiding public

—A special train will be run from this place to Bradford to-morrow night for the benefit of those wishing to attend the performance of Kate Claxton in the "Two of Ice."

—Judging from the stock of produce which D. W. Williams constantly carries at his Main street market, the people of this town and vicinity have no need to feel alarm at a famine

—The gossips of this place are never at a loss for some new and startling morsel of scandal to roll around with their tongues. This place will soon have no hard a name as Sad, we had Bradford

—A. B. Armstrong is a man of large experience and good taste, which he has fully displayed in selecting his stock of holiday goods. Look over his large assortment before purchasing elsewhere.

—Senator Mitchell, of Pennsylvania has introduced a bill in congress to give Gen Grant a pension of $5,000, from the date of his retirement from the presidency. Gen Grant says that he will absolutely decline the pension, if it passes

—The rink was well filled last Wednesday night to witness the travels race Master Fred Lackey captured the first prize and Jim Dougherty walked away with the second, while Willie Shoemaker met with an accident by trying to skate on his head.

—The *Era* nominates Capt J C Fox for city treasurer. We won't like to see where we could record that nomination Then again how would Col Brady answer for one of your city offices which pays a decent salary? There is no more competent or deserving republican living in Bradford.

—A little more light on the streets these dark nights might make it so that pedestrians could manage to keep out of some of the holes in the walks, but such holes disfigured walks as that town affords and no street lamps, except in a few which are kept up by private parties, it requires great skill to keep from breaking one's neck. Give us better walks or more light.

—It is rumored that the democratic committee are having some trouble finding the campaign funds, which were paid to by the loyal dems., to run the campaign with. It is said there are numerous bills to be paid and that some one is in arrears. Can it be possible that there are black sheep in that honest party.

—There is evidently very much suppressed oratorical talent in the city of Bradford. It is only when the councils meet that much of it has any opportunity to be heard. The debate on the water, works question the other night showed that Jule Amarena and Jim Carr were too much for Whitehead and Fowler. When the vote was taken the latter were distanced.

—It was suggested in the columns of the MINER last week that a nightwatchman was necessary for the protection of property and upon that suggestion F. W. Chamney is now busily circulating a subscription paper for the purpose of raising funds to pay a watchman. If he can secure $600 per year he will undertake the duty. About one half the amount has been subscribed and it is thought there will be no trouble in securing the balance. This is a step in the right direction and our citizens ought to subscribe liberally. Frank will discharge the duties conscientiously and no better selection could be made.

G. A. R. Inspector.

Joseph Moorhead, assistant inspector of G. A. R. posts in this district, will visit McKean Post, 347, in this place, on Thursday evening of next week, the 18th inst., for the purpose of inspecting it. All the posts in the county will be inspected by him and others during the remainder of the present month.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would claim to be above if those having friends outside in the Dakota world really on by postal or by leaving a memorial this office.

L. J. Backer, of Boston is in town.

Dr. F. C. Pearse, returned from Warren, last Wednesday.

Mrs. B. H. Rose, returned from a visit to an New York and thence last Wednesday.

L. Rogers, ye editor, was with his family in Harrisburg the the greater part of the week.

Mrs. E. B. McCoy, accompanied by Mrs. J. F. McClure, visited to Buffalo this week.

—Rev. Mr Bradley, pastor of the M. E. church, is confined to his house with a severe cold.

Miss Ella Freeman is home from Washington, where she has been attending school.

James McNulty, who has been in Minnesota and Dakota for the past year, is home on a visit looking hale and well.

F. M. Blodgett left yesterday for a short visit among friends at Dayton, N. Y. W. P. Walsh will fill his place on the S. B. & N. road during his absence

B. Downing "find a wife became the happy possessor of "two of a kind,"—no a boy and a girl—last Friday. Ben says mama got away, and smiles a happy smile

A Smethport correspondent of the Bradford *Star* says, "A considerable company of excursionists from the borough will visit the New Orleans exposition next month. Mr and Mrs. John Farrell, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young and A. R. Armagrebe, Esq., are among those booked for the trip, also Mr. and Mrs. Townsend, of Clermont."

Commissioner's Clerk.

In his letter to the *Star* a few days ago, from this borough, Mr Barbour referred at some length to the speculations in reference to the changes which might take place in the several offices in the court house. As to the commissioner's clerk he has the following to say, which we heartily endorse

"In regard to the commissioner's office there are no quarrels. It is understood that the new board will retain the services of John E. Shoemaker as clerk. In that position he is almost invaluable, and could hardly be dispensed with, even if the political complexion of the board were diff rent. He was first appointed commissioner's clerk in 1880, and is conceded to be the most competent clerk who has ever undertaken to keep straight the intricate matters and accounts of that office. So long as the majority of the board is composed of sensible republicans Mr Shoemaker will remain at the head of the clerical department of the commissioner's office—if he so deserves."

A Good Decision.

Girls who think they can reform the men they marry should read a recent decision by the supreme court of Iowa. It was a divorce case brought by a wife because her husband was a confirmed drunkard. This was not denied, but it was developed in evidence that she knew of his intemperate habits when she married him hoping to reform him. The judge of the court of final appeal denied her the divorce in these stern words:

"You voluntarily chose a drunkard for a husband, and you should discharge the duties of a drunkard's wife. His failure to keep a pledge of reformation made before marriage does not justify you in deserting him. Having knowingly married a drunkard, you make yours if content with the sacred relationship."

Why Is It?

Considerable complaint has been made by our subscribers at Port Allegany and in that section of the county, about their papers not reaching them until Monday. On Saturday evening last we found the Port Allegany, Turtle Point, Annin Creek and other packages of the MINER at the Larrabee post office. They p. m.; at that office neared to that those packages came there that afternoon. We know that those packages were left at the Smethport office before two o'clock on Friday. We are equally confident they left that office that afternoon. What we would like to know is where they were from that time until Saturday afternoon? Perhaps the mail agent on the Clermont branch can give us information on this point

Hose Company Election.

At the regular December meeting of the Smethport Hose Company, last Friday night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year

President—E. L. Knapp. Treasurer—H. L. Armstrong. Secretary—Wesley Gaford, Foreman—C. S. King. 1st. Assistant Foreman—S. J. Gaford. 2d. Assistant Foreman—J. H. Brewer

Trustees—H. L. Wilson and E. F. Walker

This is a good selection of officers and the interests of the company will be looked after. The company is in a flourishing condition and is second to none in the state

G. A. R. Officers for 1885.

The following list of officers were elected at the last meeting of McKean Post 347, G. A. R., Dec. 1, 1884

Com.—John C. Backus. Sen. Vice Com.—Wm. H. Grumbine. Jun. Vice Com.—L. V. Chadwick. Quarter Master—Emil Thamm. Surgeon—S. D. Freeman. Chaplain—Thos. Walker. Officer of Day—A. H. Pierce. Officer Guard—Silas G. Rumb. Ordnance Sargent—M. Bowan. Inside Sentinel—Chas. Sanford. Outside Sentinel—A. Walters. Delegates to the annual encampment at Harrisburg, Feb. 10 and 11. J. C. Backus and S. F. Wright.

Baptist Church.

Preaching next Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock and in the evening at 7 o'clock

Services will be held at the Hamlin school house Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Christmas Tree.

There will be a Christmas Tree at the M. E. church for the Sabbath school and congregation. A cordial invitation is extended to all to unite with us in celebrating the birth of our Lord Jesus Christ.

By order of com.

LARGE new stock of fall goods consisting of clothing, ladies and gents furnishing goods etc. at D. C. Young's.

FAIR and honest dealing always meets with its just reward in every intelligent community, and this universally acknowledged quality in Mrs. T. D. Nash has given her prestige and standing with the citizens of Smethport, and at the same time almost unprecedented success.

In time for the holiday trade Mrs. Nash has on hand a very large assortment of Christmas and New Year cards.

Just received at the Bakery, the finest stock of confectionery ever brought into Smethport.

Join the matchless wax and china doll at Mrs. Nash's, Main St., Smethport, Pa.

CITY BRADFORD.

Rain, mud, snow, wind and bright sunshine formed a combination during the past week that must have satisfied every taste.

The oil market still looks a little sick, prices still remaining among the lower 70's and refusing to be elevated. Old Butler county has been a stunner to the trade.

Some mathematical genius has calculated that the words "according to contract" have been uttered just 97,417 times, since the construction of the water works began, by councilmen and others.

The theatrical season continues dull. The "Omaha" company busted and dissolved here. Such miserable impostures ought to bust every where. M. B. Curtis with his "Sam'l of Posen" on Friday night and Kate Claxton on Saturday night, this week, will fare better, but neither will draw the houses that have crowded them heretofore. The show business has been overdone in the money direction.

No new considerations for mayor have developed within a week, which is surprising. Attention has been turned to the question of the treasury, or rather to an incumbent of that office, for which there have appeared at least three self sacrificing patriots: Messrs. N. J. Stanton, A. D. Sloan, and Capt. J. C. Fox. Any one of them would make a good capable treasurer and all are republicans of a pronounced hue. The democrats are trotting out Capt. A. W. Coburn. He is good enough, too, but no democrat need apply for there will be no room for one in the coming administration.

When the evening *Star* superseded with the announcement that it had been sold to the *Era*, which would soon begin the issue of an evening edition—an announcement that was "as baseless as the hollow fabric of a dream"—some people actually expected that such a thing would be done. Last Sunday a playful allusion was made in the Elmira *Telegram* that a paper to be called the Evening *Bulletinum* would probably soon be started. This nearly threw the *Era* into spasms, for while it had no intention of fulfilling the implied promise published in its own columns it was and is afraid the field will be occupied by some outsider

On Friday evening last, after a partial test of the strength of the new water mains by subjecting a small portion of the whole to a so-called test of two hundred pounds pressure to the square inch, councils accepted the works from the hands of the contractors, subject to the provisions of the contract by which the latter guarantee the works for six months, and everybody thought that now the city would be supplied with pure water after several years of drinking any and everything but such a beverage. Disappointment was there again however, for on Saturday, after the contractors had gone to the depot to take a train for their homes, word was sent to them that their boasted best works in the state or United States had busted about three miles from the city. One went away but the other stayed, and the result is the city has no pure water yet, for that break is not yet repaired

Six years ago, shortly after the city was first incorporated, the salary of the controller was fixed by ordinance at $500 which it has remained ever since. It is a ridiculously low one, considering the amount of work done by and the responsibility imposed upon that officer. The school controller realizes that fact and in view of the value of his services to them, which extend beyond the mere routine duties of his office, passed a resolution offering him $300 additional, to be paid out of the school fund. Now Mr C. B. Whitehead, who has earned for himself the unenviable record of being the most enduring "kicker" in the county, has applied to the court for an injunction to restrain the treasurer from paying that extra $300 to Mr J. T. Bishop, controller, on the ground that an ordinance fixes his salary at a certain figure and that the board of school controllers has no right to add thereto. The application was to have come up Thursday. The school controllers of this city have always constituted the ablest and most efficient public body in it. They have never acted in a single question involving the saving of revenues or the expenditure of funds without knowing exactly at all times that their action would stand the test of legal scrutiny and there is little danger that they have left a loop hole for the entrance of a contested injunction in this case. At least that seems to be the prevailing opinion. Mr. Whitehead's injunction, should he procure one, will cut much deeper than he probably intends. Under the same resolution of the school board, by which the controller profits, the treasurer is allowed three times the extra compensation of the former. The same injunction, therefore, which prevents him from paying Mr Bishop will cut off his own living, except his salary of $700. Last year the treasurer received $1,108.98 more than the salary fixed by ordinance, from the school board. The treasurer is a democrat, so is Mr. Whitehead, and in his zealous endeavor to pose as a reformer he is cutting the throats of his political friends and shutting himself out effectually from the chances of ever riding into the mayoralty on his hobby horse of reform.

Bradford, Dec. 11, 1884.

If you want a new dress, call at Mrs. Nash's and be convinced how exceedingly cheap, and of what a nice pattern you can get for a small sum.

SEND money by American Express Co. money orders. Receipts given. Money refunded if orders are lost. Sold at all offices of the company at the following places at 30c.: $5-5c., $10-8c., $20-10c., $30-12c., $40 15c., $50-20c.

H. L. ARMSTRONG,
20-2m Agent for Company.

CREAM of the Valley flour only $1 50 per sack at D. C. Young's store, Main street.

THE very latest styles in fancy box paper, jewelry cases, toilet sets, plush rimmed picture-frames and just the boldest presents for a fellow to give his girl, can be found at Mrs. Nash's.

A FIRST-CLASS Flour $1 40, at the Bakery.

BOTH Standard and Extra Select Oysters at the Bakery.

HATS and bonnets of the latest styles and lowest prices at Mrs. Nash's.

F. C. OLDS, Farmers Valley, keeps constantly on hand a choice line of groceries, which he sells at low prices, considering quality.

New goods just received at D. C. Young's store.

The latest style of hats and all kinds of gent's furnishing goods at D. C. Young's store, Main Street.

THOSE unfortunates who are afflicted with that terrible malady called "blues," will find immediate relief by calling at Mrs. Nash's and looking over the excellent line of Holiday Goods now on sale at her store on Main street.

Court Proceedings.

The following is a report of the more important proceedings of court up to last evening:

Marshall H. Quinn sworn as a citizen.

Bond of E. A. Rice, as county commissioner with H. A. Sprague and C. B. King as sureties in the sum of $2,000, approved and filed. By the court.

The constables of the several townships make their returns.

Com. vs. A. A. Tyler. The jury found a verdict of guilty of assault and battery.

Com. vs. J. H. Hallet. Defendant pleads guilty of selling liquor to minors and is sentenced to pay a fine of $50.

Com. vs. James Morris. Defendant pleads guilty to charge of selling liquor and is sentenced to pay a fine of $100, and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Timothy Elliott and Silas Clark. Charge, larceny. Jury returns a verdict of not guilty

Com. vs. Newton Darling. Defendant pleads guilty to charge of selling liquor and is sentenced to pay a fine of $100.

Com. vs. Warren Leonard and Charles Goodrich. Defendants plead guilty to charge of larceny, and sentenced to pay a fine of $100, and costs of prosecution and undergo an imprisonment of eight months in the county jail.

Com. vs. Charles Goodrich and Warren Leonard. Defendants plead guilty to the charge of larceny and are sentenced to pay a fine of $100, and costs of prosecution and undergo an imprisonment of eight months in the county jail.

Com. vs. Albert Tantam. Defendant pleads guilty of assault and battery and is sentenced to pay a fine of $25, and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Albert Tantam. Charge surety of the peace. Defendant is sentenced to pay a fine of $10, and costs of prosecution and give bail in the sum of $200, to keep the peace

Com. vs. W. H. Stewart. Charge, fornication. Jury find a verdict of guilty.

Com. vs. M. Rothstein. Nolle pros granted

Com. vs. Peter Graham. Charge, larceny. Jury find a verdict of guilty.

Com. vs. Frank Hill. Charge false pretenses. Jury find a verdict of not guilty

Com. vs. W. H. Barnes. Jury find a verdict of guilty

Com. vs. W. H. Barnes. Jury find a verdict of guilty.

Com. vs. Clements, et. al. Charge felonious assault and riot. The jury find a verdict of guilty.

Com. vs. P. McInerny. Defendant discharged

Com. vs. Charles Myers. Jury find a verdict of guilty.

The grand jury returned the following bills.

Com. vs.	Albert Tantam	A true bill.
" "	Hattie Linn	" "
" "	Cornelius Triplet	" "
" "	Jno Washington	" "
" "	Cornelius Triplet	" "
" "	G. W. Cox	" "
" "	James Dennis	" "
" "	G. W. Haggerty	" "
" "	Ellis Griffith	" "
" "	W. J. Brewer	" "
" "	Jefferson Varney	" "
" "	John Melody	" "
" "	Pardon Worsley	" "
" "	Peter Graham	" "
	same	" "
" "	W. H. Barnes	" "
	same	" "
" "	C. Clements, et. al.	" "
" "	K. W. Ingham	" "
" "	Nick Weiss	" "
" "	Hattie Linn	" "
" "	Delsliver Weld	" "
" "	J. R. Slayton	" "
" "	Charles Goodrich	" "
" "	Pat Inerny	" "
" "	B. J. Cuseline	" "
" "	Pat McInery	" "
" "	Chas. Myers	" "
" "	Wm. Cody	" "
" "	C. A. Marcus	" "
" "	Ellis Griffith	" "
" "	W. J. Brewer and Lewis Yates	Not a true bill.
" "	Lanon Black	" "
" "	W. W. Marsh	" "
" "	Tim Larrabee	" "
" "	John Langrich	" "
" "	Wm. Deen	" "
" "	Simpson Pitton	" "
" "	H. V. Pratt	" "
" "	Harry Cook	" "
" "	Charles Hanley	" "
" "	Charles Taylor and J. J. Devergus	" "
" "	T. Casterline and Oster Carroll	" "
" "	John Hanley	" "
" "	P. J. Cumline	" "
" "	James Neuland	" "
" "	Eli Dismy	" "
" "	T. Casterline et al.	" "
" "	P. McInery	" "
" "	same	" "
" "	same	" "
" "	G. T. Wycoff	" "

THE HOLIDAY TRADE.

Something of Interest to Everybody in This and Adjoining Counties, as Related by A. B. Armstrong in His Annual Announcement of Holiday Goods.

A. B. Armstrong makes a specialty of fine fancy and stationer's goods for the holiday trade. He buys of the best houses and selects with great care, and thus has none but the best and most elegant line of goods. We mention below some of the useful and fancy articles he now shows for the coming holiday trade:

Mirrors, Florence Hand Mirrors, Plush Hand Mirrors, Adjustable and Plate Glass square and round Mirrors in plush frames.

Brush and Comb sets, with celluloid and Florence Fittings.

Jewel Boxes in Plush and Leather.

Dressing Cases, for ladies and gentlemen.

Work Boxes, Plush and Leather, an elegant thing to give your wife—or girl.

Brush Broom Holders, in Plush and Satin, hand painted.

Ink stands of the convenient and beautiful designs, also Paper Weights and Writing Desks.

Odor Cases, filled with perfume, in new and novel patterns

Photograph Albums, of all sizes, and in all styles of binding.

Teacher's Bibles, Prayer Books and Hymnals.

Autograph Albums. There are numerous novelties in these goods.

Card Albums and Scrap Books, from the cheapest to the finest, and in a great variety of all sizes and bindings.

In the Book Department he has a large assortment of elegant gift books, books for boys and children, comprising the works of standard authors and the latest publications.

The stock of Christmas and New Year's Cards is this year handsomer than ever, and Mr. Armstrong has made some fine selections which cannot but please every person of taste. Before selecting your Christmas gifts call and see what he has in that line.

A VERY neat line of ladies' cloaks, dolmans, &c., at, and even below the lowest city prices, at Mrs. Nash's.

CALL and examine the large stock of goods just received from New York at D. C. Young's, Main street.

FLOUR $1.30, $1.40 and $1.50 per sack at the Bakery.

SHAVE ELLA REED.

Reed's ranch did not differ materially from hundreds of others in Colorado. The same struggling, one-storied structure, perfectly innocent of paint, with outbuildings looking as if they were ready to tumble down. The family consisted, at the time of this story, of Jim Reed the proprietor, his wife and two children, Ella, the eldest, was a rather pretty girl of eighteen, who for many years had relieved the tired mother of much of the burden of the housework, attended to the duties of the dairy, and was a good horsewoman withal, often accompanying her father in rough rides of miles when hoping for stray cattle.

Once a week Mr. Reed went to Denver to sell the dairy products, and purchase such articles of food as could not be raised on the ranch. Willie frequently accompanied him, and the two women thought nothing of being left alone in the house until long into the night, as the distance to the city made the drive a long one. It was on one of these evenings in the early fall, just as they had completed their supper and the mother was arranging the table for the hungry father and son, that the younger woman went to the barn, the lock of which was immediately on the road, to see a calf that was sick.

Suddenly she heard the voices of men in the road near the barn. Listening, and scarcely daring to breathe she heard the words that almost froze her with terror:

"The old man keeps his money box in the drawer of the old bureau, but the old woman carries the key."

"How can we get at it?" asked another voice.

"We can bind both women and if they make any noise we can stop that." For a moment the terrified listener was fairly paralyzed with fear; then she started up and running quickly round to the back of the house and crawling through an open window, went to a closet and took from it two revolvers which were always kept loaded for emergencies, concealing them in the folds of her dress.

Hastily rejoining her mother she was just in time to see two burly looking ruffians enter by the door. The taller of the two men demanded supper, "and let it come quickly, too," he said in a menacing tone. The brave girl placed the food on the table, knowing that the scoundrels would satisfy their hunger before putting their purpose of robbery and possibly murder, into execution. She then sat down in front of them and watched them. The moment the meal was finished she suddenly thrust the muzzles of the pistols into their faces and threatened to shoot if they moved.

Expostulations and protestations were in vain, the heroic girl stood there with eyes flashing and determined, for what to her seemed ages. The poor mother, as soon as she comprehended the situation, overcome by her great terror, had fainted and was lying on the floor.

At last the sound of wagon wheels was heard coming towards the house and in a moment the father and brother entered the house in company with an uncle who had arrived in Denver that day from the old eastern home in Pennsylvania, and by the merest accident met Mr Reed on Sixteenth street, in Denver. As soon as they perceived the situation they compelled the ruffians with revolvers at their heads to submit to being bound with ropes, and when daylight came they were taken to the county seat and placed in jail.

The poor girl as soon as she was relieved from the terrible guard duty, and the horrible strain on her nerves taken off went into a succession of hysterical spasms, and it was for weeks that her reason, if not her life was despaired of. She eventually recovered, however, and afterward married a rich Denver gentleman, and is now living in the Queen city. The two men were recognized as old offenders, in fact they were fugitives from justice from a distant county, and afterwards received a long time in the penitentiary in Canon city.—*The Rocky Mountain News.*

MRS. NASH has on hand an elegant line of Holiday Goods, consisting of silk plush hand mirrors, fine plush covered clocks and picture frames trimmed with same material, elegant silk plush jewelry cases, scrap books, autograph albums and an elegant line of photograph albums, cups and saucers, mugs, &c., in great variety.

THOSE in need of holiday goods will do well to call on F. C. Olds, Farmers Valley, as he has a fine assortment, and at low prices.

A VERY fine assortment of silk handkerchiefs, ladies, &c., at Mrs. Nash's.

Ladies Wanted.

A lady agent is wanted in every city and village, also ladies to travel and solicit orders for Madam Wood's Corsets and Corded Corset Waists. Agents are making from twenty to fifty dollars a week

Send for circulars and price-list to B. Wood, 64 South Salina Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

DIED.

DUNBAR—At Norwich Pa., Dec. 8th 1884, Lucinda Dunbar, aged 70 years.

Funeral attended Thursday at 1 p. m., Rev. H. Gates officiating.

THE REMINGTON Sewing Machine LIKE THE REMINGTON RIFLE CHECKERED BY ADV. Sure to Give Satisfaction.

General Office, Ilion, N. Y.

New York Office, 283 Broadway.

Buying Agents Wanted.

LEGAL.

Property Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the personal property hereinafter mentioned, to-wit:

One team of bay horses,
One team of horses, one bay and one chestnut,
One roan horse,
One bay mare,
One team of bay horses.
One red cow,

A lot of sleds, wagons, harness, boats, chains mon pieces, at the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 15th day of Dec., 1884, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Nov. 26th, 1884, and in the 109th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. I. WILCOX, Sheriff.

List of Traverse Jurors

Drawn in the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, to be summoned for the 3d Monday of December, 1884.

Aggers, G. W.—Big Shanty.
Bolling, Geo. A.—Bradford.
Brantley, W. L.—Bradford.
Blakesley, L. C.—Bradford.
Buchanan, Jones—Foster.
Carpenter, Oscar—Eldred.
Cook, C. Z.—Kendall.
Clark, Daniel—Bixford.
Conns, Daniel—Bradford.
Day, H. B.—Red Rock.
Davis, W. J.—Port Allegany.
Ellis, Royal—Keating.
Eaton, Wm.—Bradford.
Eaton, James F.—Sawyer.
Everson, H. W.—Bradford.
Foster, A. A.—Foster.
Field, Joseph—Hamlin.
Grow, J. R.—Ceres.
Goodall, L. A.—Duke Centre.
Griffin, F. K.—Bradford.
Hussey, John—Keating.
Hooker, Phillip—State Line.
Hastie, Mark—Alton.
Holden, A. M.—Liberty.
Jones, I. S.—Bradford.
Kennedy, Leland—Bradford.
Lincoln, Chas.—Bixford.
McMurry, R. Jr.—Derrick.
Moore, Roberty—Liberty.
Morgan, Sidney—Duke Centre.
Martin, J. W.—Bixford.
Nichols, George—Annin.
Pratt, Wm.—Keating.
Phillips, J. B.—Alton.
Phenix, L. J.—Annin.
Roberts, C. R.—Annin.
Russell, W. A.—Sergeant.
Rader, Henry—Keating.
Sawyer, Merritt—Liberty.
Strong, Sylvester—Liberty.
Sage, E. B.—Gillmore.
Totten, W. T.—Sergeant.
Vanderhule, V. H.—Port Allegany.
Vansickles, Nelson—Liberty.
Welch, J. H.—Eldred
Walker, A. B.—Bradford.
Whitcomb, J. H.—Bradford.
Wright, W. C.—Alton.
Whittelsey, J. P.—Kendall.
Winship, Levi—Annin.

F. PATTERSON, } Jury Comrs.
E. F. CLARK. }
A. I. WILCOX, Sheriff.

Attest JNO. B. RHOMAKER, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., Nov 25th, 1884.

LEGAL.

Court Proclamation

WHEREAS, The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED President Judge, and the Hons. H. HAMLIN and F. M. FULLER, Associate Judges of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, orphans' and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, have issued their precept, bearing date Thursday, Oct. 23d, 1884, and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 15th day of Dec., 1884, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Nov. 26th, 1884, and in the 109th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. I. WILCOX, Sheriff.

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Clark, Daniel—Bixford.
Conns, Daniel—Bradford.
Day, H. B.—Red Rock.
Davis, W. J.—Port Allegany.
Ellis, Royal—Keating.
Eaton, Wm.—Bradford.
Eaton, James F.—Sawyer.
Everson, H. W.—Bradford.
Foster, A. A.—Foster.
Field, Joseph—Hamlin.
Grow, J. R.—Ceres.
Goodall, L. A.—Duke Centre.
Griffin, F. K.—Bradford.
Hussey, John—Keating.
Hooker, Phillip—State Line.
Hastie, Mark—Alton.
Holden, A. M.—Liberty.
Jones, I. S.—Bradford.
Kennedy, Leland—Bradford.
Lincoln, Chas.—Bixford.
McMurry, R. Jr.—Derrick.
Moore, Roberty—Liberty.
Morgan, Sidney—Duke Centre.
Martin, J. W.—Bixford.
Nichols, George—Annin.
Pratt, Wm.—Keating.
Phillips, J. B.—Alton.
Phenix, L. J.—Annin.
Roberts, C. R.—Annin.
Russell, W. A.—Sergeant.
Rader, Henry—Keating.
Sawyer, Merritt—Liberty.
Strong, Sylvester—Liberty.
Sage, E. B.—Gillmore.
Totten, W. T.—Sergeant.
Vanderhule, V. H.—Port Allegany.
Vansickles, Nelson—Liberty.
Welch, J. H.—Eldred
Walker, A. B.—Bradford.
Whitcomb, J. H.—Bradford.
Wright, W. C.—Alton.
Whittelsey, J. P.—Kendall.
Winship, Levi—Annin.

F. PATTERSON, } Jury Comrs.
E. F. CLARK. }
A. I. WILCOX, Sheriff.

Attest JNO. B. RHOMAKER, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., Nov 25th, 1884.

Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBER, JOHN H. NELSON, would inform the public that the team used by Andrew Benson, belongs to him, which he has rented to him to work. All persons are forbidden to touch said team as it is my property.

JOHN H. NELSON.

Hamlin, Pa., Dec 5th, 1884.—2t.

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Obtained, and all PATENT BUSINESS attended to for MODERATE FEES.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from Washington.

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Oct. 25, '84-6 mos.

The Largest Merchant Tailoring and Clothing House in America.

WANAMAKER & BROWN, OAK HALL, Philadelphia.

A full line of card samples of the great piece goods stock will be found with

J. L. ARMSTRONG, SALES AGENT, Smethport, Pa.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail,

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked,

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

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New Spring Goods

MISS CARSON

Has just received a complete stock of the latest styles of

Millinery Goods!

And is prepared to supply patrons with HATS and BONNETS trimmed in the

LATEST AND FRESHEST STYLES.

Give her a call before purchasing. Don't forget the place: DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE (next door to Young's store.)

J. C. HAMLIN.

—DEALER IN

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,

SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

Customers say that J. C. Hamlin sells goods as low, if not LOWER than they can get them in any other store in the county.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

The Best Meat and Vegetable MARKET!

—IN—

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

G. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DON'T WORRY

Because you need a stove, but come to my store and get one for less money than you can purchase west of New York.

YOU CAN BUY

At your own figures, Hardware, Cutlery, Tinware. Everything you need in keeping house sold very low for cash at

L. W. MASON'S STORE,

Three doors west of the Kittredge Opera House building.

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MANUFACTURERS,

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HOUSE SUPPLIES,
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BRUSHES, BASKETS,
GRANITE IRON WARE,
COMMON TINWARE,
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SILVER-PLATED WARE,

Solid Sterling Silver Spoons.

BABY CARRIAGES,

BOYS WAGONS AND CARTS,

GENERAL HARDWARE,

THE BEST KEDZIE WATER FILTER.

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1885.

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ILLUSTRATED.

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HARPER'S BAZAR is the only paper in the world that combines the choicest literature and the finest art illustrations with the latest fashion plates and models of household adornment. Its weekly illustrations and descriptions of the newest Paris and New York styles, with its useful supplement supplements and cut patterns, by enabling ladies to be their own dressmakers, save many times the cost of subscription. Its papers on cooking, the management of servants, and housekeeping in its various details are eminently practical. Much attention is given to the interesting topic of social etiquette, and its illustrations of art needle-work are acknowledged to be unequalled. Its literary merit is of the highest excellence, and the unique character of its humorous pictures has won for it the name of the American *Punch*.

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"Contains the vitalizing principle of all the Digestive Fluids, whose office is to digest the food, and thereby furnish the nutrition of the living tissues. This imparts new and invigorating life to the blood."

PERUNA

PERUNA

We can mention in connection with Peruna cases, the like of which never before came from under the care of any medicine, and from almost any locality in this or any country. See Gurney Hill, Chariton, Mo.; Ingomar, Miss Emma Hill, Hamilton, Ohio; Ingomar, Miss Emma Hill, Hamilton, Ohio; Ingomar, Miss Emma Hill, Hamilton, Ohio